

One day / Reckoning song by Asaf Avidan & the Mojos

No more tears, my heart is dry	The (7) fathers of our plane
I don't laugh and I don't cry	That's stuck in heavy clouds of rain
I don't (1) about you all the time	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
But when I do, I wonder why	And think (8) the stories that we could have told
You had to go out of my door	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
And leave (2) like you did before	And think of all the stories
I know I said that I was sure	That we (9) have told
But rich man can't imagine poor	I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old
One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old	Oh baby, we'll be old
And (3) about the stories that we could have	And think of all the stories
told	That we could (10) told
So, one day baby, we'll be old	I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old
Oh baby, we'll be old	Oh baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
And think of all the stories	Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
(4) we could have told	Sure baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
Little me and little you	(bis)
Kept doing all the things they do	One day baby, we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old
They never (5) think it through	Think about the stories that we could have told
Like I can never think you're true	
(6) I go again	
The blame, the guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame	



- 1. think
- 2. just
- 3. think
- 4. That
- 5. really
- 6. Here
- 7. founding
- 8. about
- 9. could
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps